

AMERICAN MAN

Music and Lyrics
Bob Farrell, Mike Demus, Eddie DeGarmo

IT HARDLY SEEMS LIKE A YEAR AGO THAT I PACKED MY BAGS AND SOME
MONEY I'D SAVED
I HAD A YEARNING TO FIND MYSELF AND TO SEE THIS LAND OF THE FREE
AND THE BRAVE

I SAW MY FIRST MOUNTAIN SUNRISE FROM AN APPALACHIAN RANGE
I FELT A HEAVENLY PRESENCE AND A RUSHING WIND OF CHANGE

I AM AN AMERICAN MAN
I'M MADE OF AMERICAN DREAMS
I AM AN AMERICAN MAN
RETURNING TO THE THINGS I ONCE BELIEVED

I'VE TALKED TO PEOPLE WHO STILL WORK THE LAND - WHO TOIL WITH
THEIR HANDS FOR AN HONEST DAY'S WAGE
I'VE SEEN THE STUFF FROM WHICH LEGENDS WERE BORN AND DESTINIES
REACHED AND HISTORIES MADE

IT SEEMS WE'VE COME TO A CROSSROAD
ALL OUR STANDARDS ARE COMPROMISED
I PRAY THAT OUR LADY LIBERTY
WILL AWAKEN BEFORE SHE DIES

AND IF THE PEOPLE WHO COME IN HIS NAME
WILL HUMBLE AND PRAY AND SEEK HIS FACE
THEN HE WILL HEAR US FROM HEAVEN
AND HEAL OUR LAND OF THE FREE AND BRAVE